

The major went willingly. He was a little tired, and was glad to sit somewhere ; besides, he liked this young priest and was nothing loath to talk to him.

On the porch, seated and comfortable, he began to speak of religion. The priest was astonished to find he had a childlike, earnest nature to deal with. Want of



information and some bigotry had given to the major the hard ideas of the Catholic Church that are so often met with, but gradually he had come to see that he was wrong in some things, and was more than half convinced that there were other matters that might be explained satisfactorily also. After an hour's conversation he arose.

"Our church is just at hand," said the priest. "Suppose you go and pay the last instalment of your promise to that good Sister. There were three visits to a Catholic church promised, were there not, Major?"